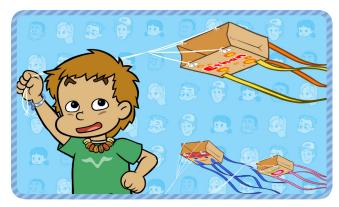


Level 4

Fun at Kids Central 53 Colorful Kites



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Ethan looked at his permission slip.

The campers were going to Sunnydale

Park today, but he didn't know why.

Then Mr. Dunn solved the mystery. "The Kite Festival is at the park today. And we're going to participate!"

"But we don't have kites," said Jason.

"Not yet. But we will soon," Mr. Dunn



said.

"Are we going shopping for kites?" Izzie asked.

Mr. Dunn laughed. "We're going to make our kites, Izzie."

Izzie cheered, but Nina frowned. "That sounds hard," she said.

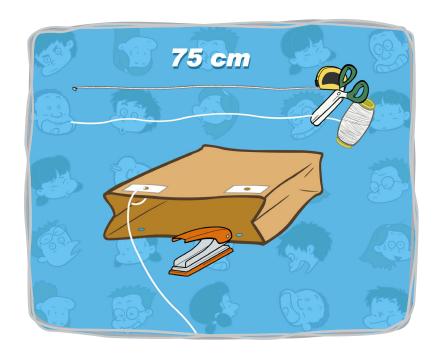
"It's actually very easy." Mr. Dunn



pointed to the table. "If we attach strings and tails to these paper bags, they should fly."

"That sounds fun," said Ethan. "Let's get started."

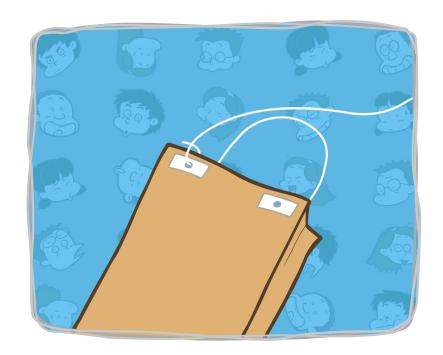
"First find the top of your bag, where it opens," said Mr. Dunn. "With masking tape, mark the four corners, two on each



side. After that we'll punch a hole in each corner."

The kids marked the corners. Then they punched the holes.

"Now we need to add string to fly our kites," said Mr. Dunn. "Cut two pieces of string 75 centimeters long. Thread one string through the left hole on one side of

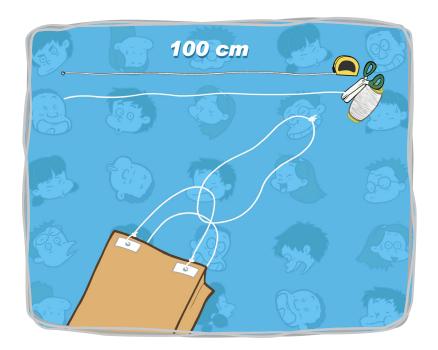


the bag. Tie a knot so the string won't slip through."

"Then thread the other end of the string through the right hole and knot it," said Mr. Dunn. "Repeat on the other side."

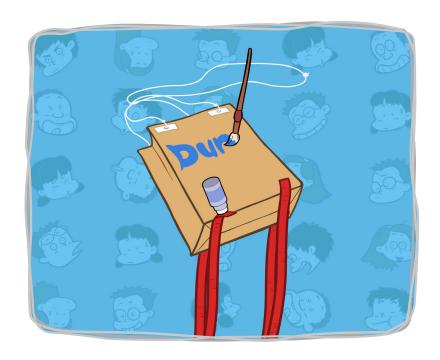
"Hey!" said Izzie. "I made two loops!"

Next Mr. Dunn told them how to make the handles.



"Cut a string 100 centimeters long. Pull it through the two loops you just made," Mr. Dunn continued. "And tie the ends." Mr. Dunn checked everyone's handles. "Fantastic! Now we're ready to decorate."

"There will be lots of kites at the festival," said Mr. Dunn. "So paint your name in huge letters on your kite. After

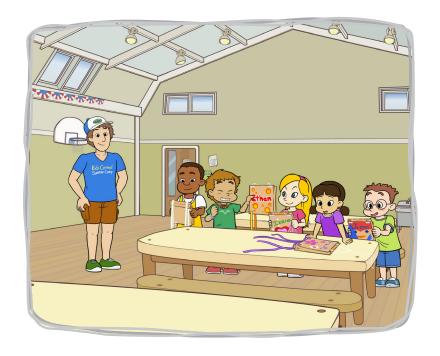


that, cut up some streamers and glue them to the bottom of your bag. Any questions?" Mr. Dunn looked around.

"Nope." Ethan had already started painting.

"I like those polka dots," said Izzie.
"Very colorful!"

"Thanks," said Ethan, adding orange



and yellow streamers to the bottom of the bag. "I want my kite to look like a flaming comet!"

After lunch it was finally time to go to the festival.

"This looks really cool," Ethan said, admiring his kite. He tucked it under his arm and lined up behind Mr. Dunn.



Ethan couldn't believe how crowded the park was. He didn't know there were so many kite-lovers in Sunnydale!

Mr. Dunn pointed to an empty patch of grass. "We can launch our kites over there," he said.

Ethan looked up. The sky was colorful as kites flew in every direction.



"I'm worried," Jason said. "Maybe our kites won't fly."

"You won't know until you try," Ethan said. "Come on!" He grabbed his kite's handle and started to run.

"Yeah! Let's go!" Izzie grabbed her kite and ran after Ethan. Both of their kites took off in the wind.



Ethan weaved through the crowd with his kite soaring. Everyone's kites were different, but they all looked great.

Soon he saw Jason following him. Jason's kite was in the air too. "Doesn't it feel good to fly?" Ethan shouted.



